









The Captain & crew and one passenger  
(a Tumbare girl) came across to the  
side of the island. It was a  
few words to the Captain that I did  
not know the result of. I had  
done my best to arrange the  
complicated situation. I had been  
told that the Tumbare were  
not responsible (mainly) for the  
hang-up of Namukha? - Can I find  
the Tumbare? I had been told that  
possibly previously a boat had been  
at work lately - but as that had  
discontinued it, as the Tumbare were  
not usually vindictive. The  
all are now OK. I will mention  
by saying that regardless of what  
the Tumbare did, or did not do, I  
was prepared to pay for services  
in advance & offered the Captain

that I would pay money. He loved my  
generous offer. I was only told  
I was to pay for the boat. I had  
been told that the Tumbare were  
not responsible (mainly) for the  
hang-up of Namukha? - Can I find  
the Tumbare? I had been told that  
possibly previously a boat had been  
at work lately - but as that had  
discontinued it, as the Tumbare were  
not usually vindictive. The  
all are now OK. I will mention  
by saying that regardless of what  
the Tumbare did, or did not do, I  
was prepared to pay for services  
in advance & offered the Captain



shall try to do much more. I  
don't seem to miss Onondaga in  
Marian. (Those two "limestones" referred)  
for there I hope to get mops &  
fossils. - We shall see

Anyway, I hope my book is  
"in" again & thought to drop  
you now I'm still confident I  
a get away tomorrow (to hell with  
the Ad. Transmiration - she didn't  
appear today!)

I shall now close. We were  
to sail at 6<sup>00</sup> which means that  
we leave here at 5<sup>00</sup> - which means  
that we arise at 4<sup>00</sup> A.M.

Chorus - and add this to the  
"Hallelujah, I'm a bum!" jingle -

But you may get drowned -  
as the other folks do -

How the HELL can I drown —  
when I'm on a CANOE!  
cheer —



canoe was loaded with many  
baskets of food + two or three large  
game. On deck was our light  
boat, 2 girl passengers, 3 men  
passenger, Willy + I, the Captain  
and the crew (one!) - Total 8 people.  
We crossed the reef at noon (high  
water) + then it took us an hour  
to pole against a stiff current -  
This village - with 5 men poling.

After a light lunch Wally & I climbed the 200' rise & went quite a distance into the interior along the track leading to Tokalame. The cliffs are much like those seen near Under to the south. Lots of corals but it is very difficult to say how many are in position of growth. One large colony exceeded 6 feet in length & this was oriented properly but I

Another batch of "Tutiny I see" has  
been relayed to my somewhat tired  
ears. I won't bother you with the  
details.

I had a walk on the beach after dinner. Fine white sand & bright moonlight. I thought of you and wished you were along for I knew



you would have enjoyed it, I  
could even hear you say "the  
real South Sea!" in your strong  
your walking stick.

Half way to our destination  
we passed the Adi Tavanavarna  
boiled for Narmada - but I have  
my canoe now & don't need her!

Willy was wildly and enthusiastically  
greeted by everyone in town. He kissed  
all his female relatives & pressed  
cheeks with all the males over.  
Chicken was brought & we dined in  
style.

Soon we are to have a little sermon  
and shall present Voca's letter to her  
Paper. Voca is the fellow in the C.S.O.  
Office who accompanied us on the  
Pioneer, as you will remember.

Had a drop of rain today so

Before I left I was shown a  
little yankee bowl covered like a turtle.  
Wally says you told him you wanted  
one so I have bought this one for  
you for 6 bob. Am sure you will like it.



Have a confession to make. I  
 packed up this morning I forgot  
 the thermometer! Have been cursing  
 myself off and on for some hours.  
 As my modeling day draws near I  
 become almost-mindful! Anyway, I learned  
 at the Mabe house that Wanganui  
 lake has living coral in it as the lake  
 may not be so important as I had  
 hoped. Still sample it anyway.

Wanganui's narrowness, like  
 that of Mamuka, is due to downfaulting  
 which removed a part of it still  
 has the basin shape & here, I suspect,  
 is another case where an atoll-like  
 rim is due purely to erosion. I'll  
 get as much dope on the physiography  
 as my limited time will permit.  
 I shall be surprised if I find  
 good outcrops.

It was a somewhat chilly cold  
 as we went to return to my Ihabute  
 with our recent findings.

Toodle-oo -

Harry

I like the Talinga such a  
 black reputation. It's something like  
 telling tales out of school, so please don't  
 pass them on except to Bill. Even  
 they are supposed to go very Mamuka  
 during as I park large feet about  
 them when reporting to you. Their unpopularity  
 is so universal in southern area that  
 I am pretty well convinced that most  
 of the stories are pretty true. They seem to  
 have cheated everyone they met & when  
 promised pay were asked for Talinga would get  
 bravo & offer to fight. Such was the  
 case here & they were finally asked to  
 move out of the house I am now



occupying - ETC - ETC! etc a mile!

Wangaro July 21<sup>st</sup>

Dear Ed -

Another day - and now  
the Purine is roaring in their  
bills leaf-shelter on the beach -  
hot soup soon kidney soup! -  
and it will be welcome!

We have had a pretty  
good day. After an early breakfast  
Willy & I hiked down the coast  
to Under & there (save for a  
short string of beach to the north  
of us) completed my trip round  
the island. The lss. encountered  
were not very interesting & the  
only fossil worth collecting was  
an imperfect echinoid. The

coastal cliff, the make this stretch  
of Hamborae rim are steep - 55°  
in most places - in a few locally  
vertical. The average height is 200  
feet but the highest are 250. There  
are some small boulders  
on the lss near sea level

We are just furnished supper  
glass tea & a cigarette while  
Willy ate his. I am now  
stretched out in my blankets  
& swatting a few mosquitoes.  
These so called tropics! - its really  
uncomfortably cool! Willy & I have  
been swapping stories of Arctic &  
Antarctic exploration!

We sailed from Kamlan about  
11<sup>30</sup> & made the near end of  
Wangaro in one tack but then



the wind shifted & the moon  
died so we tacked lazily  
back & forth - landing in  
the end just as the moon  
began to cast shadows.

Only 5 of us this time,  
the extra being the Captain's  
daughter. Having a woman  
on board makes it just dandy  
- you can imagine what the  
toilet facilities of a canoe  
are! - "the things I've done  
for paleontology"!

During the long sunny afternoon  
of tacking Willy & I stretched out  
- dozing & reading adventure stories  
in the copies of the "Wide World" that  
I got from Crabbe. The Captain  
stretched out too while his daughter  
(who is always scratching her own

head) went through her hair in a  
methodical and apparently successful  
manner. We & a parakeet for a house  
in thick Egyptian brush must be!

When Willy & I arrived in Umdia  
this morning I called on Baraki who  
was the Tutunge boy for some 2-3 months.  
He was very pleased to see me &  
wanted to order up a big feed but  
we couldn't wait so long. He  
proudly showed me a letter from  
Mrs Tutunge which had contained £2-0-0  
this sum, a second-hand army locker,  
& some of Tutunge's clothes constituted his  
pay-off but apparently he is thoroughly  
satisfied & said he greatly enjoyed his  
work with them. This pleased me  
much - at least they left one native  
friend in Egypt! Baraki polid  
us back to Ngahongah on the tide



now & am very pleased with the present I gave him.

Mami host at Ngabongali is going to make me a 2-foot model of the canoe I am sailing on & send it to me. The canoe <sup>(owner)</sup> is named the "Kuli Seri" ("hymn practice" - a given canoe name, no?). If we ever get in a bad blow I shall start to "practice" with -

"Jesus loves me, that I know -  
Mighty white of Jesus!"

He will wash me just like snow  
Dirty, dirty job - for Jesus!"

So here we are on an uninhabited island. Five people & 4 imperial gallons of drinking water. The tea was made

tonight from the water in which the soap was reated. It was there - identity, coronets & if the wind continues bad go Mambuka we can always return to Kambara.

There used to be a low hut on the beach of larger houses but the two little pigs look so stiff on the beach are more recent - nice & tight though infected with rats, the mosquitoes are getting bad so I go to walk & smoke on the beach in the moonlight - how about joining me?

Back again after a most beautiful stroll. Like our friend Smith "I can think of several people I'd enjoy strolling on this beach with" - One in particular! And that reminds me - tomorrow you reach St. Louis!

By golly, I almost killed a



15  
roll with my sheath knife! The  
things seem to have no fear  
- they run back & forth along the  
ridge pole 5' from my head stays  
& gaze at me as I lie here.

Had some talk before  
we finally got away this  
morning. I suspect the crew  
would have enjoyed Sunday  
in Kambara. With Nutha I  
probably couldn't have gotten  
away but Willy is a great  
help - Good old Willy - God's  
answer to the field man's prayer!

We have to give up now & seek  
my net.

Cheers & may we both have  
a good day tomorrow! A 1000  
thanks, Ed, for your visit to St Louis!  
May you find my mother completely

19  
happy - and I am now almost  
choosing self.

Aug

P.S. -

T. L. is to be with us. In  
the school schedule it is not sure  
bad weather & bad luck are now  
over. We got a good anyway.  
H.

Wangoo July 22 (Sunday)

Dear John -

Still here - The sea was just  
gone down on a glassy sea. But,  
if we had just brought in outboard  
motor how we could have high-tailed  
for Namaku & Yargosa. Good old  
Pacific Ocean! Nice old mill pond!!  
Just the same, as night comes on  
I am not too pleased to be here.



I want to go on record as saying that I spent the worst night of my life here last night. The mosquitoes were pretty bad, were with a net, & the palm rubs on the leaf floor didn't help any but those damned rats wouldn't let me sleep. Squeaking & gnawing & scampering about all night. Four times I was awakened by a little beastie inside my net scampering over my blanketed figure! I'd awake & sleep sleepily at each one - but they all got away.

I've now got my net hung up out on the beach sands and if it doesn't rain & the sand flies aren't too bad all will be well. It certainly was a relief to hear the wild cock crowing in the

brush this morning! In the other hand there is a chance I went round to NE corner of the island about July 4 or 5.

Large *Sclerophyllon* - regular *Sclerophyllon* weather. It was to be olden of the fact that in island covered by *Sclerophyllon* like elevated reef. A real coral reef, and by getting a more good to see it. I've looked at it so many times. I've been lately but I sometimes begin to wonder if I really had seen reef to in Fanning & Angkor. The rocks I saw in morning were numerous made of corals & stone without exception but of flattened or elliptical growth form. A few large columns occur, the largest being  $6\frac{1}{2}$  feet in diameter (horizontally) all columns in position of growth except for a few fragments of branching forms. Locally 50% of the outcrop is occupied by clear-cut cavities - once occupied by corals but now



showing only models of the structure  
on their upper sides. No other  
but some models of smaller forams  
Numerous models of shallow water  
mollusks + rare oiled species  
All mollusks are gastropods except  
for Leithophaga

Well marked parallel passure  
cut both sides of the island.

Visited the lake later in the day.  
It is a mile in diameter. E!

Toadstool white near the steep  
shore + I think it has been  
formed mainly - if not entirely by  
solution. Water quite salty +  
with a variety of thin shelled  
mollusks, including brackish forms  
of Anca, etc. Bottom muddy  
with calc debris but no forams.  
I collected all sorts of samples

+ specimens. Lying at the enormous  
lake in the middle of the small  
island we cannot help thinking of  
Kulango - I wonder

Also collected some shells. If there +  
forams and damage? of any of our cones  
found any trace!

Thanks to plenty of coconuts we only  
need 1 gallon of water today - in spite  
of a good hot sun. The day is grand  
day. If a rain all day we  
only spring up before morning. I'll wait  
you tomorrow from Namuka or Tangosa.

Chum -

Harry

P.S.

Its warmest night, thank goodness.  
Now for a little moonlight - A.

Namuka, July 23<sup>rd</sup>

Dear Ed -

I feel so civilized - sitting here in



clean white after a bath, shave & shampoo! -  
 That I shall write to you tonight in ink.

Oi! what a miserable night last night! They <sup>(mosquitoes)</sup> came into my net faster than I could kill them with a flashlight & at last I had to give up trying. Willy & the others couldn't even keep them out with tops & before midnight the whole crowd moved across the island & slept in the limestone mips! At 4<sup>00</sup> AM. I sought the medicine chest for citronella. The rats were having a feed day in the leaf shelter & I killed 3 ~~before~~ using a geology hammer before the others decided to flee. If I only could have gotten one more it would have evened the score of the night before! I took a sweet little revenge in smashing their skulls! I brought them proudly forth to the Captain as he prepared the morning

The Captain cannot walk much because of large open cracks in the sole of his feet. Willy says he needs a shot of "606".

oven but he reckoned he wouldn't cook 'em!

We sailed at 7<sup>00</sup> AM & had a lazy day under a cloudless sky ~~and~~ on the gently heaving 100-200m of the Pacific. Anchored here a little after 3<sup>00</sup> this afternoon. Wind impossible for Pangasinan at that late hour.

The Captain is a funny fellow. If he has to "pump ship" his daughter close proximity doesn't bother him - he just <sup>wherever he happens to be</sup> faces the ocean & lets go! He breaks wind on occasion with a tremendous blast & then laughs like hell! I feel rather sorry for the daughter. Nobody talks to her. She just sits & looks - or covers up & sleeps. Today she got her sulu caught in the base of the mast as we shifted sail. She just looked at the sulu as the Captain yelled. Finally he gave the sulu a yank & tore it loose. Then the daughter just



looked at the tear. She smiler when I sing - but most anybody would do that! The Captain is only pint size (my size!) but he is very capable. I feel almost as much confidence in him as I did in my old friend Tui Ongea.

The Adi Tavanavanne brought back a gang of Mamuka boys who have been out on a year's labor contract in Tavuni. Hence a big feast tonight. I counted 7 pigs & there were pigs & piles of baskets of vegetables, ~~sugar~~ bundles of sugar cane, etc. I took some movies of the presentation ceremonies just before sunset.

The ocean was crowded today - 6 canoes! Four from Kambara stopped here & one went on to Oneta. I got two good (?) shells as we passed one fairly closely.

If we get a NE or a SW wind we leave on the flood tide before daylight tomorrow. We are all packed now. Am not taking our drum as we have too bulky a deck load already. Eight gallons of water should be plenty as I only plan on ~~4~~ 4 days there. Then on to Oneta. Am due to start for Suva 3 weeks from tomorrow.

So we may finally see Vangasi tomorrow but just as I finished the last sentence it began to rain! I wonder ---? This damned Mamuka seems a jinx for us!

Yours,  
Harry.

*[Faint handwritten notes at the bottom of page 27, including "July 21/22" and "The ship was..."]*



line of motion - not a good idea



















On the way back we tried to  
bottom sampler in 12 - 16 fathoms  
of water. Tried 3 times - with a  
four-weight - with it - then with  
30 fathoms of rope to give a lower  
angle. The sampler! The weight  
drove the sampler in rock. May  
be in sight. Certainly we got hung  
up once & feared for the safety of  
the sampler - scraped at the  
point off the base of the machine!

The Captain caught another small  
fish or we geobogized - so we  
are now to have a big part  
of fish & shells & etc! I haven't opened  
any time for days! But I work on & along & lab!

Night clear + a fair wind for  
Mother + Creata - with me back to  
Haverly







Gave her 10/- for the  
 the other language. I shall be  
 back off July 25th or 26th a  
 sunny day - wasted as - by!  
 I'm out of England & am  
 puzzled but I'm still reading  
 about English politics - in the year 1933!  
 Charles - and some from Litch!  
 A.



moved down to the water  
 to B. of the river -  
 and here  
 I was surprised to find  
 some mud - the river was  
 the furthest low  
 - as found along the  
 century before  
 and mud - the furthest  
 water - large  
 mother - just full  
 & dropped water to 11:00 AM  
 All in all it was a  
 evening

I had time to have read morning  
 I thought it was a make all fast  
 but it was a little short for an  
 old man who was buried here yesterday

Wed, July 28<sup>th</sup>

Fair Est -

As to my house -  
 full of mud - the river to make Ontario  
 as we undertook all our gear & prepared for  
 day in town. It shows that we  
 the mud is still high. Our canoe tried to  
 take a fishing party to the riverward and  
 at low tide but gave up & returned to  
 the village. I spent most of the day  
 reading and writing. Let Targan of the paper  
 from Bob Evans & except for some missing  
 pages finished it all! I found with a  
 wild tale called "The Avenging Ray!"  
 - To such depths have my literary activities



46  
sunk! Three chickens today - one  
boiled, one baked one fried - plus  
fried flour cakes, 2 lots of fish, + two  
of game, etc! Well, we must please  
for the measure the amount of our  
welcome by the amount of food presented  
to us - I'm in a fair way to measure  
it by the number of cakes I increase  
in the mid-section! The wooden my  
belt gave up the struggle. I now hold  
up my breeches with a fish line in  
true half-cock fashion!

Walked over a mile this afternoon  
for a real fresh water bath and it was  
worth it! Saw a lot more oysternuts, etc,  
took some moose, collected about a hundred  
thrupe + had the kids get two bottles of  
land shells. The thrupe came from  
blooms + I suspect they are all  
common forms but maybe they will be

more welcome. Three apt. tubes.  
If the new ones are so good for the  
morning tide - if not I will see  
if I can get some. We have reflected  
upon the fact that we are left  
Kangas last night for our 2nd  
shelter would have been little protection  
on today's rain. From B. house at  
Luskport home I watched the rain pour.  
Kangas from the 1st to the 2nd. He said,  
says Udy, "that we get away from  
this most island!"

I expect to keep the canoe until we  
reach Luskport about a week more. The  
Admiral is due back from the north  
then and I hope to get him to take me  
to Nemo. Tomorrow ends our fifth week.  
Kangas had half a chance to get up  
moose yet but now hope for snow.  
I wish I could have had the moose



camera with me on top of Kaniwa Rock.  
It was one of the most beautiful sights  
I have seen on the south side -  
real lava - a whole biggy almost at  
my feet in a blue sea.

Am giving the Captain a little  
house for the sports and we had  
last night & am getting the little  
daughter a rich color. I & them  
do not misunderstand about the  
Captain's daughter! In spite of her womanly  
figure she is only eleven years old. I  
find that hard to believe but her Poppy  
swears it is true!

The Captain wanted a family  
picture so I consented & he got the  
clan together - all in their best and  
Sunday! I finally got them sufficiently  
crowded together to get them all in the  
finder of my camera but in spite of

all planning they just stood moodily  
at the camera. The girls are not  
used to the camera.

The girls & I had a little house  
made for them. The little house is  
broken.

Ta-ta -  
Fanny

Wangere  
Sunday, July 21st

Dear Ed -

Just when I was about to  
with a brick and this morning. Whely &  
I actually killed the cat 3 minutes before  
the house was built by the Captain. There  
were many "sea-sea's" at the party  
- labor & young girls to be kissed (I  
did not!) - much smoking of my (!)  
tobacco & much waving of hands in  
the air. I sort of hated to leave but

The Captain's daughter is the only one who is not a secondary



50  
as Bill Owen said - it was time for  
us to go on - took a lot of  
cane knives + one of the Laskalike  
atoll as we sailed close by. We  
cleared Motie reef but got stuck  
Oreator! Had to pole + I shall look  
back off shore, + do an entire lot  
miles so as to use the passage.  
Hence, though we sailed at 500, we  
did not reach here until 3:00 pm.

How could I possibly say "anywhere  
on the surface of the island we found the  
elevated limestone capping out"? My God,  
the eastern half is nothing more than + (with  
clams) volcanic also occur to the west. I am  
evidently smelled a mouse for he only said  
"probably of limestone". I'll get a nice map  
here, I think - and fossils. As soon as I  
landed + before the captain even got ashore  
I had a log + started pacing eastward.

31  
Ran into the reef + ran 1/2 way across  
a 15 ft cliff, at the top of the  
with a few palm trees + a little low vegetation  
west. There was a lot of the  
cliff a big block of coral  
very large + had a few small potatoes,  
mellows (area, Oshes) + a 5 inch irregular  
cchord. More coral I got needed home  
in time - enough to the dark.

I'm more or less settled in a small house  
(but no sheet!), have had a seven-seam  
to the acting mink + some coral. If anyone  
is being prepared + I start jilting.

Work to do! I believe me I shall stay  
here till this island is done properly.

We steamed the canoe a bit today  
when we hung on Oreator's reef - opened  
up an old crack + let the fibre packing  
out. She leaks some now so we shall  
black her tomorrow for repairs.



Cherie - I hope to find a good  
card frame for you soon. I'll tell it  
if I do!

Harry

Feb—

Ed, I certainly feel good tonight! I don't know how come. These "rotten" lenses have become so tough I'm now wrapping joints, plotting, etc & enjoying every minute in spite of a badly swollen upper left eyelid. (I think I'm almost due for a change of glasses & shall have an examination when I get home. Meanwhile I surely am using up the brass acid - (three days now))

Willy is lecturing away about "mashed  
anemone" & Joz & Agassiz & our trip - to a  
packed house! The Sunday but two  
bunches of gungon are going strong - a  
thick fog for me & a western mixture  
for the local darkness. Willy isn't



P.P.S -

Have just been having a long  
pow-wow & we now plan on stopping  
at Ainsa on our way to Lukla. These



I can't wrap up a big fossil  
about for all our islands!

Two which are some of Dames type &  
Agassiz showed they were "late tertiary" (i.e.  
Pls no fossils to prove it). If the weather  
we shall pass the limit of  
night & I shall search diligently for  
orbitoids & study the phylogeny. I  
think that there are going to be  
some sweet inter-island correlation  
based largely on orbitoids. If only  
we had a lot more searching  
between these islands!

With whole knowledge I am at  
present of the self-wasp down here & I give  
2-1 odds that if I have just a few  
hours on Aina I will get good orbitoids -  
probably in bedded ls - & possibly accompanied  
by other types of organisms. Wouldn't it  
be nice to get Tertiary orbitoids in bedded  
ls. in a basin-shaped Aina? It  
certainly would put a crowning touch on

our knowledge of the significance  
of fossil life on the islands.  
I am now under the necessity  
of leaving the S. ... near Lohoe  
& ... I shall sail  
for Suva ... day after  
tomorrow. I took it to heart my  
work & make these connections  
with the ...

It is worth to add another  
correlation from here ... if you  
will ... but you ... will see  
it - he is certainly too busy to write  
tonight! My admiration for Wally grows  
by the day. Am proud all the time  
I even now will ... because  
they fall short of Wally! - Just now  
he has gotten the flat gun - unasked - &  
has squirted it around my ankles. I'm  
in a fair way to be completely spoiled!



You must have to excuse me for being  
as "fresh" the evening! In the morning  
so much napping on the canoe etc. But  
I'm not yet even faintly sleepy today.  
I'm getting late.

Another gangway - another - just  
what shall I find tomorrow?

If I have more time I think  
I would try a sail to the limestone  
remnants in the Argo Reef (Dana stage "A"  
- that might really give me the "crowning  
touch". But it simply can't be considered - a  
long & somewhat dangerous trip I fear (because  
of its length). The people here use these reefs  
for fishing but they can tell me nothing of  
the islands. The Argo Reef are tremendous  
things, as you know - anyway, Aurora will  
be just about as good. If only those sporadic  
rains & high winds will cease!

To bed! - and I shall probably

dream of finding giants in some (Pitcairn  
island or Easter.

H.

March 30<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Has been very busy. Started  
at sunrise to see a man a couple of  
hundred paces around the west end of  
the island before being stopped by high  
tide. The vegetation is - some of the best  
locality, showing banding (flood structure?),  
occurs on the NW coast - thin hard, cavernous  
gray & pink lss.

After breakfast I took 60' of colored  
movies. Got 2 gulls (green), 2 little gulls  
& a small one all skinned out - their  
loudest notes. Tried to make them act  
natural but with only fair success. Took  
the lagoon, the village, beach scene, flowers  
around house, an Oryza canoe departing,



Where did the volcanic debris come from?  
 How far inland did the lava extend  
 by facies?

our canoe at anchor, Willy, etc. If the film wasn't bad before you sealed it - we should have some good pictures.

Before lunch we trekked from top of highest point on this end of the island to village (also only 105 feet). This high point & the grassy hills near it are of buffaceous limestone very rich in forams, with some mollusks, worn corals, echinoids, etc. There is a great deal of volcanic debris in the rock which explains the volcanic vegetation. Found one coral not a mold but badly worn - it leads me to hope for that coral fauna! One of the Pectens is P. microfusus Reuss, a rare Recent species of which I collected one specimen at Glet rock quarry (see my report if you have a copy).

In the afternoon the Captain plugged some cloth into the canoe for a temporary stop-leak & we sailed out to the barometer

could find no good coral fossils  
 to allow for stone type

as I could find the rest of color film. I had left it out all on the reef. Some views of the village had been taken from the shore in the morning. I was sure the pictures should look like they are passing right into the camera. They certainly looked under the lamp & I dried the tripod legs before putting it back & I rolled it well so I don't think it will suffer. - Have now 5 rolls of film <sup>left</sup> - 4 of supersensitive & 1 color.

Have not been able to get the bathing scene you wanted - no chance during our few hours in Lomaloma as we landed only just before nightfall & sailed at 7<sup>30</sup> PM. - no pools in any of the other villages I have visited. Now have I been able to get a view showing how trees are spread on a coconut plantation.



as there are no plantations here. The  
 vines are taken except gathering & cutting  
 nuts - I got this later - and I know  
 if I can ever catch him!

Have finished plotting & certainly  
 fun to watch the map grow.

Today I accidentally happened onto a  
 public whipping scene - just at the finish.  
 A young fellow holding his grown (14 yrs?)  
 sister & breaking a paper mulberry stick  
 across her legs - while half the village  
 watched without comment. The poor girl  
 was almost hysterical & had I arrived  
 a bit sooner I think I would have  
 tried to stop it. I questioned him about  
 it this afternoon. He said she was always  
 fighting & that was his reason for whipping  
 her - apologized for my seeing it - didn't  
 know I was around, etc. My God, if I'd been  
 in Mothe I'd have heard her! Anyway he has

a new man in the school & one of the  
 the new boys spoke to me. He wants me  
 to take him to hospital when we sail  
 - oh never!

Last night after our arrival the  
 Acting Minister sent word of our arrival  
 to the other village & they arrived 3  
 tremendous baskets & a lot of hot food!  
 The Tawonga in-laws & the chief brought  
 them over. The usual <sup>with gestures</sup> ceremony  
 & when the giver apologized for the  
 small size of the presents & Willy shouted  
 "Leva! Leva!" I again had to stifle a  
 McGusty like grin - with difficulty

In some house Willy has found  
 a student lamp with a green shade - it  
 surely is a help with the plotting! We put  
 on style in Omeke!

I am now properly saturated with  
 yangona & it's time to go to bed. I



surely do miss you, Ed! It's not the same by myself. Well, of course, as my pen & I talk shop & many other subjects with him - quite different from my water world Mather! - but still - I wish you were here. Together we could romp over this island in no time at all!

Harry

Oreate July 31.

Dear Ed -

A long day & I've just finished a long evening on the map. It is about  $\frac{2}{3}$  completed, I think. It shows some interesting things - particularly the kind of topography developed on tuffaceous ls. compared with <sup>that of</sup> relatively pure ls. - but I'm too tired to tell you all about it.

Some showers again today but no heavy

one. Tomorrow will be sunny. The lake is very calm & the water is much better - in the morning.

Oreate Aug. 1<sup>st</sup>

Dear Ed -

Another long day but somewhat less hot & bright tonight. Maybe it became the way it looked - at least the outline is and the interior features. The outline checked in fairly well - almost like Tawell's.

Between today & today I worked on the interior - collecting from beautiful outcrops of the local gray blue argill. on the south slope of the lake basin. There are numerous bryoz. & echinod. but many are fragmentary & all very fragile. I got enough for identification, I think. Also got the first human shark's tooth today! It's a small one & unless I am badly mistaken



is Hemipneustes same as what Ostrygoid found in the Water Bay ls. & what occurs in numerous upper Tertiary horizon elsewhere. No coral faunas, however, & I despair of getting it here.

The igneous rocks occur at a number of points around the coast but except for a high hill on the SE (with nearly vertical of lava) they do not seem to cover much area. However, my map shows the distribution of the basaltic formations & the hard green stuff overlying it.

Shall probably take 2 or 3 more days here for collecting & finishing the mapping in the interior. Then off on Sunday for Aina - weather permitting! Some light rain tonight but most of the day has been clear & warm. Shall abandon my tennis shoes (poor things!) with pleasure tomorrow as the bottoms of my feet become very

tender - too much galling in the limestone migs!

The NE side of the 11th St structure basin actually is well done by the river on the river, hope to catch both, ridges etc & see the system all the island of, too.

Only structure given tonight - am I losing my popularity? I think my 14th boat to go on to go on Edward! *Harry*

P.S.

The village has been practicing a make again tonight. If there is anything worse than listening to a finished make it is listening to the practice of one!

Jesi, the deaf & dumb boy from Aogoa, is here again tonight. I think I have told you about him. All alone he made his canoe that he built himself. He



accompanied me (in his canoe) to  
Teterka. To talk in the open sea in  
a canoe alone requires lots of skill!  
He is the most cheerful person I have  
ever known and another reason I  
am drawn to him is that I can  
talk to him just as well (with my  
hands!) as can anyone else! He rates  
plenty of tobacco!

A year ago tonight I arrived in  
Port Bruce with Sam. What a perfect  
month that was! Well, in another  
month (and 2 days!) --- "Harry up, September!"

H.

Arivata, Aug 2<sup>nd</sup>

Dear Ed -

Light shower off & on all day but  
we had a good one none-the-less.  
Started out this morning to map the  
western lake & collect from the four

reaches. It was a very nice day. I told  
you I had a long time - but for  
each 30 min. I found in the  
first half hour I had collected  
in the second half hour I had  
a 1st specimen - a small fishy  
one by hole & found a 2nd to  
a species I have from  
Chesapeake Beach & 1/2 lb later  
Wally got another - a small crooked  
*Carcharias* *regulator* by - that nice  
Missouri fossil! On the first batch  
of ontogeny tiny *echinoderms* *echinoderms*  
(less than 1/2 inch) and very numerous  
& we collected more than fifty.  
Small sand-dollar type also abundant  
- all told we got over 100 complete  
*echinoderms* today! - several species &  
many very perfectly preserved. Also  
*Pecten*, a few poor *gastropods*, 2 or 3



more corals (alms no more!) & all kinds of forams - also some algal nodules. Mapped two igneous hills & the lake basin. The lake is  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile long as the map is beginning to look good! Much of the flat lake basin is dry & grassy now but at <sup>single</sup> stages of water at times. After the water goes down the nature plants the exposed flats to taro - after burning off the deep grass.

The local forams beds were found directly overlying the volcanics - I need good dips & strikes.

Tomorrow we are going to map the eastern lake basin, etc - but I fear it is all in the hand of the young ls & there will be few good fossils. Am going to look & color part of

The map is now - see page 68 - later - The lake basin is now grassy - The lake is now dry, colored & covered with a light brown spots - The lake is now dry - There are 6 igneous hills, 2 of them forams ls, & flats & a rock hill. Have enough forams material to draw some nice cross sections - though I haven't done it yet.

Wally is at present working with his friend at the carpenter shop. They are putting a fine finish on your turtle bowl & my drum. Wally is making a tiny cox-cup to tie on the bowl & is having a tiny strainer made also. He is likewise making lecture for the drum as the original ones were not much. That boy is certainly a wonder! In every town we stop in he repairs



sewing machine & locks on chests & here he has rebuilt the steps to the house he sleeps in! He said he was going to "write a year to the Doctor tonight" but I guess he is too busy carpentering.

The gangster crowd headed by the Captain is going strong here. I see in grog-mixer tonight. My host has given me a special, small bowl out of which to drink my strong grog - it's just the right size.

Two more "hospital cases". Willy noticed Laina limping & inquired the cause. It seems that in Vavogosa she cut her leg the first day with a bush knife but told only her father. He said nothing to me though I was bandaging his toe daily! Now Laina has a wide open infected gash over an inch

long. It looks bad but I'm dressing it twice daily with Vaseline treatment.

Tomorrow when I see how much I am able to do for me just this day I sort of regret those weeks on the all-landed islands! Anyway, I hope I can make me well covered & around them with enough to suit me. Now to bed with a prayer for good weather -  
 Henry

3. Aug 1934

After breakfast early this morning we went out with De los to try and place the other mats left so they called (Drano lew) I went up with De to one of the hills near the tracks to take a snap on the both lakes after we have finished we came down to (Ukonko) and spent our night there, so we started straight off for



Draculens, we went right around the mail  
 box and came to our starting point on  
 we went straight for the Village (Baterias)  
 we had lunch at Joyas near the Cave where  
 we have to take a water sample. After  
 lunch we got the water sample came  
 back to the Village and followed the  
 tracks back to Waigori we got four  
 fossils on our way back and back  
 to our (bure) about 2.30 P.M. about 3. P.M.  
 Dr. went out to the bush I stay home  
 and do some little cleaning & getting  
 things ready for our big supper. When  
 Dr. came back home underwear ready.  
 to go out for a bath and he found out  
 that he lost his hand lens the only  
 thing fell off his trousers pocket and  
 putting on his Canvas shoes (just about  
 time for the Glass case) went out with

the guide to look for it. They came back here  
 about 5.30 P.M. but no lens. so I went  
 out again. I went to the cave and try  
 and look with a light on the side of  
 the bushes around the side of  
 Waigori facing west. and came back here  
 about 6.30 P.M. no luck so we have to  
 give it up & try again next morning.  
 we had a pretty good day yesterday.  
 we found Shasta tooth also Dr. lost collector  
 about 5.15 go to his house or more, his hand  
 were just about lit to come to look them  
 up two to three at a time. I hope it  
 will find again tomorrow, for our next  
 point is to go to Redondo Point.

W. N. Train's photo

Dear Ed -

At 10<sup>00</sup> P.M. Willy came in with  
 your turtle bowl, cup & straw & what I



Lake is 1/2 mile long &amp; 1/4 mile wide.

found that my map work be correct or  
above. As he says, we started the  
day by climbing a hill - but "down  
came the rain & washed the 'flood' out!"  
It was only a hot-fall. However, we  
soon emerged from our tree shelter.

The eastern lake was a gain - in  
the middle! Mangroves, stars, mud and  
mosquitoes! Anyway we got around  
with the best closure I've had yet!  
Map all done except 3 points to check  
on the SE coast.

Back back to develop a hole in  
my pocket & lose the same I've carried  
so many years! Thank goodness I  
have another or I might miss this  
forams! I've offered a reward & 30  
people are trying to win it!

In moth -

Harry

2-

Got in just good sleep today.  
Not many in the morning but all present.  
Idea of a large or public system  
to be decided at Lakeville. The  
last from it should be decided to  
found something in that system  
- but horizontally & vertically. The only  
universal form in the Section & the  
small form. I've the number of  
Section I shall have to clean next  
year.

I think I shall spend 30 or  
days on Lakeville - mainly in an attempt  
to find the eleven most famous to  
Southern Lake.

Eleven thirty & long part bedtime -

A

August 1901

Dear Ed -

Last day on Lakeville - I hope!



Woke all packed except for pillow  
 on some additional stuff on the bags.  
 We started hills & took position &  
 started some additional powder.  
 Good forest! A strong south east  
 wind all day & if it keeps up  
 tomorrow we stay here - just a  
 bracing wind for an ocean liner  
 but something quite different for  
 a canoe! Heavy showers from forest  
 but I found shelter in a tiny grass  
 storage house on the hill.

I offered 10/6 to the one who  
 could find my lines (a double offer  
 costing 17) & this morning the entire  
 village - more than 50 people - turned  
 out! Ten challenges sounded like first  
 prize in the Irish Sweepstake to  
 them! When we came thru Mdakulua  
 (the other village) all round the river

of the finding of the lines had  
 already arrived - we were truly glad  
 to find them in my hands as

the offer was made  
 to the whole village & we were  
 told & sample of the  
 action. It was just at least  
 breakable & it is supposed to  
 have a shell from Lake Mangrove  
 Lake. The birds are making a collection  
 for some but haven't returned yet.

It goes back - but in support  
 Come along - it is delicious. Pass your  
 Oh yes - another eggplant - near  
 stem! - I look her dead & near  
 egg in our house - next to my bed!  
 She walked out announcing the event  
 to the entire world - but I'm keeping  
 the egg just the same!

Harry

it doesn't have such



25-

All Landed! All 50 loads  
plotted, fossils picked, & some  
clothes back from the laundry -  
etc. Time for us to go! - But  
the wind whistles through the mutton  
just like Tumbler - & I am not so  
sure!

I wish I could understand Signor  
the Captain & a small group are here  
drinking champagne & for 15 minutes he  
has kept them giggling & cracking like  
a bunch of kids. They sound in  
expectations & are been grinning as I  
finished the map - Only 939 &  
nothing to do! Of course I could plot  
cross sections but I don't feel like it!  
Shun. I'll catch some more frog &  
tobacco & take it easy -

Good night -

A.

Oreata,  
Sunday, Aug. 5<sup>th</sup>

Dear P -

It is a very hot & high  
windy day with a drizzling rain.  
I spent <sup>most</sup> the morning going over all  
the late outcrops & some time. By  
sifting the late stuff I got more than  
150 of the tiny *obolus* & a few  
few other good specimens.

After my usual sleep for a  
weekend dinner & wash at 10<sup>15</sup> p.m. have  
just finished writing and coloring Oreata's  
cross sections. Have plotted them on  
the same sheet with the map. Have  
improved the lowland somewhat with  
additional observations this morning & the  
map looks all right. There are 8 igneous  
areas, 2 of local ls, 3 of xl. ls &  
6 flats. In the last weeks work  
I've done in Oreata.



The two lakes are quite different, Ed. The eastern one is just a small irregular tidal basin which almost reaches the coast at two points. It lies entirely in the younger crystalline ls. The western lake, however, lies mainly in the basal ls. It touches the younger ls. at both ends but more than 90% of it is in a structural basin - the basal foram beds dipping toward the lake. It then receives most of the rainfall from the western half of the island. The volcano crowd upon the south shore in two places & on the basal ls. is only about 50 feet thick. The igneous volcano lies at a shallow depth below the lake bed. During the wet season the western lake drains into the eastern one through a channel in the younger

ls - 'Ngaramakalavo' (the rat-hole), this lies at the eastern tip.

Rain water from the volcanic western slope of the island flows through the south-dipping basal ls. & from the village a good spring. Fine spring water runs into a really fine cement reservoir & from it is piped to several points in the village.

The wind blowing hard tonight - with an occasional gust, rain. It's a cool wind & some in strong puffs & gusts - like a March wind at home. The blowing straight toward Lima & Lima is so even if it moderates we can't go. We would have to drift on our outrigger canoe can sail with the wind. Damn! A bad feature in the fact that I have only enough gasoline left for one more evening! But - wish us luck! Hang.

Escaped by boat - continuing tomorrow



Oreata  
Aug. 6<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Another to another bad day -  
except for a little office work. The day  
has been a complete loss. Shortly after  
noon the wind shifted to East - died  
down a bit & light rain arrived. That  
looked very encouraging so I ordered the  
canoe up to the village anchorage. But  
the storm cleared & the wind began to  
whip up more white caps on the lagoon.  
Now, at sunset, the wind has died to  
a whisper. The surf roars on the  
reef but I think that tomorrow night  
I shall write you from some other place  
Tame in shipping away. I am again  
completely out of reading matter &  
am resuming my study of Fijian - my  
only recreation here!

Wally is preparing canned beef & rice

I am starting on my last lot  
of yams. Seven weeks ago today I  
received my last letter (remember?)  
- maybe you read it sitting for me in  
Lakemba tomorrow or next day but I  
have little confidence in the Suva P.O.  
& am not counting too strongly on it!  
Yours truly  
Harry

P.S. -

The sign of the Endemore in the Tau Ma Vilidom  
both of which are due here. Wally figures  
that heavy weather has held up cutter  
as well as canoe. I am secretly hoping  
that neither cutter arrives before I leave.  
I want to finish my voyage on the  
old Chor Proctus right duty & common  
sense would urge me to take a cutter  
if one dropped in! Shant cross that  
bridge till I come to it!  
This morning while strolling out to







view the weather six girls waylaid me for tobacco. Instead of passing the bark to Willy (as I usually do) I invited them into the house & hung a leaf around each young lady's neck. By that, before I knew what was going on they had seated themselves in a row & began to sing! A make at high noon - the last straw! Had a hell of a time getting them out, too, as Willy was not around. (No use sharpening your knife in a case like that anyway, Ed!)

So long -

A.  
7:45 AM.

Aug. 8, 1934

Dear Ed -

And where do you think I am now? Well I'll tell you, Ed, - it was the way - - -

Yesterday turned bright & soon with a moderate breeze. We started at 7<sup>30</sup>, heading so true. As we moved on our reef the breeze that the "moderate" breeze was rapidly increasing in strength. In fact, more exactly, it was smaller - came but never so spotty as on the big "Chow Brothers". It wasn't long before the wave came ahead to catch Laura & me, much to the amusement of Willy - but a few minutes later a big one drenched him & even extinguished his saluka - what gave us a laugh! With Willy bawling almost constantly out of the forward hatch, Jess squatted on the outrigger frame hawking & slackening sail at the Captain's gestures & Tonga standing in the water to hold down the 18' steering oar it took us just one hour and



twenty minutes from reef to reef.  
 That's good time for a loaded canoe  
 of the size of ours.

I confess I felt a mixed sense  
 of relief when we finally glimpsed  
 Aua's barrier - it would be tough  
 to have to swim on the last day  
 of the voyage! As we cut along  
 parallel to the windward reef we  
 surged up & down as tremendous  
 waves passed under us - one minute  
 Aua & its green & blue lagoon were  
 all exposed before us - the next  
 minute completely hidden by a rising  
 wall of deep blue water.

Finally we furled the sail, propped  
 it out at a  $45^\circ$  angle & drifted over the  
 lee barrier. It seemed suddenly very  
 quiet - as though a great commotion  
 had suddenly ceased. Everyone relaxed.

As we drifted a log to the lee barrier  
 & looking seaward the last reef was  
 visible. The water was calm & then  
 as we approached the reef the waves  
 were white caps on the lee side proper  
 but it looked like a smooth field to  
 us then.

We drifted to a point at 11:30  
 side of the eastern island & landed.  
 In less than 5 minutes I was located  
 beautiful lulule & then with a  
 explored the interior. A beautiful flat-  
 bottomed lagoon, led out the ground & sand  
 & one could walk a bicycle all over the  
 interior! The floor was 50 feet above  
 sea level. Then climbed the rim near  
 our landing point - only 100 feet high but  
 very steep led to seaward to landward.  
 Outward in all directions & is in  
 distinctly bedded. When I descended



my shredded rain coat kept the men  
completely dry

I found that the boys had built a fire for a stove but that meant a long wait so we put it out & coasted off - drifting on around the western island. The features much like western ones. I went to sleep as we drifted & only awoke as we scraped over the reef.

The short trips from Aunau to Aunau to that of Lohakua were even rougher than in the morning. Our outrigger traveled high and handsome & once or twice all 24 feet of it jumped clear of the water at once. We got wet, my bedding got wet & the cases of rickets & food below deck got soaked [but nothing was injured & all is now dried out] As we sailed over Lohakua barrier that Jesse somehow slackened the sail rope instead of hauling & the wave that

The Europeans would hardly have believed me when I told them I had come by voice today - but they had to believe me! I was right - I didn't fly over!

came in along with us without us. The sailing & hanging did no harm however & we were soon into the clear. We saw the old Mechanism & had to stop at the way to the point next to Tumbon. Anchored off the village about 4<sup>10</sup>.

So ended 200 miles of canoe travel! Paid off the Captain & the crew with a bonus to each, - and bought Jesse a new pair of shorts. He is the only man I have ever seen with both sides of his ass out at the same time!

Oh yes and as we fueled the sail after clearing Lohakua reef Jesse - lame, deaf & dumb, Jesse - hung on to the boom as the sail flapped & was pulled overboard! Everybody laughed like hell as he scrambled



back as usual - but nobody any harder  
or longer than Jesi himself!

Jesi came along to take Wally's place  
in working the canoe back to Orono.  
We also brought the carpenter with us.  
Wally reckons it's the worst bit of open-  
sea canoeing he has yet done & aims  
to write you about it.

Jesi accompanied me to the P.O.  
as soon as we landed - there I found  
a fat mail of letters & 12 copies  
of my Vintem report - at last! Simply  
grand letters from Jane, Mother, Father,  
Abe, Dotty, Marcus, etc. etc. - and  
your own farewell letter from Suva.  
I did some reading right on the spot!

Jesi helped me carry my stuff  
up to Esom's here on the hill. There we  
found a great ceremony going on in  
the school grounds. All the Mbuleis of

Ademose, under of the Wood Poles, etc.  
also joined in. It is after 10 AM.  
The hill is named.

southern land (back from the Mbuleis) &  
Mr. & Mrs. Esom, Esom & the Students  
- all having a "Mbulei" time!

Wally & I were at Esom's for afternoon  
tea. Then a hot shower, clean white,  
a glass of home brew before dinner  
& an evening of reading & song  
drinking with Esom, Kaka, Jope &  
the jolly Turanga-ni-koro. It was  
sweet, indeed! To bed at 1<sup>30</sup> AM  
but I couldn't sleep after 6<sup>00</sup> &  
any minute now Wally is due up  
& we start out to look for the  
coral fauna of Southern land. See  
you later -

Harry.

Lakemba, Aug. 9th

Dear Ed -

Yesterday was a long day

Given a long & delightful letter  
from my Brother Ted!



I was so tired last night that I didn't even have yanyona. Read a bit & chatted with Eason & went early to bed. It was a thick & rainy morning & I sat writing in Eason's study. One of his little serving boys has just brought me morning tea & cake. What pure comfort in southern Lan!!!!

As you know I planned on several days work here but (damn it!) Welly & I finished all the remaining ls. cores yesterday! I found only a few corals. Edecoral. They are not molds but most are somewhat worn & I am not sure whether they will be much good to you or not. In addition to the careful exposure of the local beds I climbed where I could & on the way back (overland) I examined the

interior sea in many places. Found nothing except forams & algal nodules in the interior stuff but along the coast I got some beautiful nodules - one a perfect Spondylium 5" in diameter. Some of the lower near sea level are real algal disks -  $\frac{1}{2}$  to  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the rock being made up of bumpy nodules of concentrically banded lime - just like the Lithothamnion nodules we collected on the Suva flats. So, I'm afraid I have worried myself out of a job & am not due to leave here till Monday or Tuesday (thurs or thurs).

My plane has arrived again. Had a letter from the show at Maran & he will not take me into Suva as he has not had his regular work & license & fears the harbor master would grab him! The Admiral is overdue now & has to tour



southern men - returning all the money people -  
 before leaving - heading for Suva. The  
Two Blowers also overdue here. The Pea  
 is due in from Gulanya etc. - a Saturday  
 & old Stewart goes to Suva on her the  
 following Mon or Tues. (nice bit of  
 scandal in connection with trip!) He  
 stops 1 day at Vanua Vatu to load  
 so I am going with him & shall  
 pay full charter money (£4-0-0) for  
 one day to visit Marau after leaving  
 Vanua Vatu. Shall not have to  
 charter the boat for the Suva trip  
 - Thank goodness!

Then will just about clear  
 up all the islands of Southern Van. So  
 far we have outbreaks from all but 3.  
 Will be in Suva a week from today.  
 or tomorrow - if all goes well!

I'm damned sorry to learn

that you still were not feeling well  
 at the time of your departure, I sincerely  
 hope it won't bring serious illness  
 upon you soon. I am sure you will  
 not feel too good.

The morning I am now at Suva. I  
 am glad to be here & I shall not mind  
 a 3-4 day stretch in case I have to  
 read, letters to answer, good food -  
 good company - and a lot of home news  
 at sundown.

On the whole I am well satisfied  
 with the looks of the Vulture. I am not  
 do you think of it?

Lunch time drawn near & Mr. Eason  
 has arrived from school -

So long -

Harry.

P.S. - Have discovered that some sailing between islands  
 outside the reef is against the law. Shall have  
 to find it out! H.



Lakemba, Aug 10<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed -

Shower continued all day yesterday & into the evening. Today is clear & I want to have some field work to do. Of course I could go out & take over the andientia on the rotten side of the interior but I think I should find little or nothing of interest. Here in this comfortable house I can at least do some little writing.

The Admiral has just come through the passage. We thought at first that it was the Lee & I had hope of an early get-away but no such luck. You see, Ed, I am still an optimist when I can believe - even temporarily - that a Kanak boat could arrive 2 days ahead of schedule!

Last night the missionary, Mr. Green brought his wife over for Mah Jong. They are nice well-meaning people but 'story-

book missionaries in many ways. He is a good & soft spoken - given to story-telling in his company. He has a number of fascinating curly gray hairs growing from the bridge of his nose. While talking to him I am constantly tempted to reach over & yank one off! He is a large, lovable woman with a sugary voice but obviously the scourge of the transverse in the household. Her nose is fairly long & vividly red at the end though she doesn't seem to have a cold. She talks almost constantly & at least half of her conversation last night was "Don't you think so, Mr. Green?" or "Don't you think so, Doctor?" She corrects her husband's speaker at every turn. If I were Mr. Green I would just gag her & then sock her on the jaw! She is always very keen to win at Mah Jong so Green cracked me



well prior to their arrival & with my usual good luck I won the sumner of the evening - beating Mrs. G. by a neat 200. Mr. G. owed me 1000 at the end of the evening! We are to have a steam play at their house on Saturday - if the mail doesn't get in.

The Stewards were also invited up last night but couldn't come. Mrs. S. however sent us up a really delicious layer-cake which she had cooked herself. I like Mrs. S. She is interesting - and a "fine figure of a woman" despite her 46-odd years.

Woof-woof, old darling!

Harry

P.S. - The "Choi Proctor" passed the Admon in the passage & is now but a speck on the blue horizon. Good luck to him! H.

Turanga, New Zealand

August 16, 1934

Dear Sir -

Up too early this morning as I see tonight to have the lesson given to you at 10 - but I have arranged to go to the school at 10.30 in the morning & play a 15 min. game with the Turanga men - born & bred. The Hygiene in the afternoon. In the evening I shall play tennis & play a 15 min. game. I think - one brace is good for it!

In the evening there was a general meeting here at the school - bearing, speeches, etc. I enjoyed it.

The Lai arrived just after dark last night - a full 24 hours ahead of schedule! You see my optimism of yesterday morning was somewhat justified anyway! The Admon







Departure point & make for the Pillar  
before day out. So I said to my  
no more travelling or sailing  
for 100 miles. Old Nick is a black

to re. Kaniro

Kater - same day -

Wally has just been up & bringing  
a jar of crayfish for Edmondson & returning  
with the case of fossils I had packed up here.  
While here he recorded his promise to take to  
the Doctor. Had a visit with old Stewart  
& we sail tomorrow (Sunday) at 10<sup>30</sup> AM for  
Naiam. Weather prospects excellent. In another  
Lakemba - H.

Ndevo, Naiam,  
Aug. 12, 1934

Dear Ed -

Awake to rain & strong winds but  
the rain stopped & at 10<sup>30</sup> we sailed under

gray skies. We didn't head to seaward but  
with the engine going ran up the wind with just  
the job to keep it steady. Went to go out to  
the lee side of the island 3 miles - saw there  
at a distance 2000 ft. a big peak in the distance  
with a smaller one behind it on the edge of the  
reef. So the lee side is the open sea tonight.  
Old Stewart stayed on board as he only had  
a catch-on line of about 20 fathoms (the  
line requires 50') & if the wind shifted  
he'd have to move.

Wally & I came ashore on shore on the  
"anchored" at 3<sup>30</sup> & turned to the north coast  
through Nardere to the village. Shell-boring  
hard to along part of the coast - the agglomerate  
& floor striking N40E ± & dipping at all  
angles. Some nearly vertical & I suspect the whole  
mass is much faulted.

Reached here at sunset. This is Wally's old  
stomping ground - where he "made his fortune".  
Hard-boiled Wally showed a lot of emotion.

no or little yield



as he pointed out landmarks coming into town.  
 There is my old copra shack. There is  
 my house. ... There are my old water!  
 He passed his relatives & we shook hands  
 all around the house & his house & his house  
 back to keep warm on the wind & shelter through  
 some of the same here glass windows. I  
 cheerfully pay 1/2 out of my own pocket for  
 3 fingers of Scotch in a tumbler! I  
 hope I am in just better than hell!

We are to be off early tomorrow & shall see as  
 much as possible before sailing at 2<sup>30</sup> PM. I wish  
 I had a week or two to spend here. Much of the  
 coast is beached & with steep the interior is wide  
 open. It would be a pipe to map it!

Good night - in brushing out my  
 blankets! — Harry

Taura, Vamoa Vatu, Aug 15<sup>th</sup>

Dear Ed —

A varied day! Off early - up over  
 volcanic to interior basin - one flat basin

I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more.

... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more. ... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more. ... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more.

... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more. ... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more. ... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more.

... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more. ... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more. ... I hope my last letter was not too long  
 but I have been so busy that I have not  
 been able to write more.



Trigs! Had a can serve to the Tuvanga  
 fans & more are wrapped in a cloth  
 having grey with a horse-fall  
 I packed my last trunk on a table  
 all round & so from packing  
 again.

We had a good cargo of coffee  
 on the morning till we saw it was  
 Luvu - weather permitting. This morning  
 we have a good load now - but as  
 more sacks will be much too much -  
 but that old Steward for you! The  
 captain told us that if his more  
 sacks come aboard & the weather gets fresh  
 he will throw a lot of em overboard!  
 This Captain, by the way, is the ex-skipper  
 of the old Aeli Ripeka - the Atavaga  
 cutter. An old Tuv Tuv takes me  
 on my first <sup>on way</sup> last trip in here!  
 (the regular skipper of the LFI is down  
 (see page 74))